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MISCELLANEOUS.

—493—

General Summary.

Nothing occurred on Saturday to add to our Reports of News. We have therefore occupied our pages with such articles as have not been already translated and published from the *Lima Gazette*; with a Report of a singular Trial of a Methodist Preacher from the English Papers; and with various Communications from our own Correspondents, to which we have again given two Sheets, in order to clear off as much as possible of our arrears during the present interval.

The Letter on the persecutions of Madame de Staël and her Friends, in the last Sheet, will be read with deep and painful interest. The striking passages selected by the Writer we have felt in all their force. Immediately following it is a Report of the Public Dinner given to the Honorable Mr. Stuart; and tho' there is not a Member of the Indian Government to whom we would more willingly pay every tribute of respect and esteem, than to this Gentleman, yet we think that few can read some portions of the sentiments there expressed, without thinking such a tribute and such sentiments more suited to the occasion of a free people doing honor to a magistrate or minister of their own election, whose whole conduct had been exposed to public view,—than to an occasion of honor shewn by men who are not free, to fellow-servants of the same body, nay of the same class of that body, the head of which is not only not responsible to those whose approbation he receives, but who never consults their will or asks their opinion or advice on any measure of authority of which he may be the adviser, the framer, or the actual executor. It may be all right that it should be so. Such non-responsibility, and non-publicity, is not peculiar to Mr. Stuart, but is a necessary consequence of the *System* of that Government of which it was his lot to be an honourable and distinguished Member. We repeat again that there is not one among them all, to whom we would more willingly do honour than to the esteemed and respected Individual here alluded to; but the repeated interchange of mutual praise and compliment, for public virtues, among public men, who are each in turn approaching to the same irresponsible situation, casts an air over some of the Speeches, which, out of respect to the Individuals eulogised, and those bestowing such eulogies, it would have been better to have avoided.

When, for instance, the Governor General publicly praises a Civil Servant, who was responsible to his high authority; when the Commander in Chief praises Troops whose bravery has won his battles; when the Court of Directors applaud the conduct of their Governors, or Servants, for acts over which they really have controul; it is at least consistent, and may be believed to be sincere. But when half a dozen leading members of any particular Body lavish unbounded praise on another half dozen of the same class, imitating the tone and manner of electors to their representatives, or masters to their servants, and assuming that "thunders of applause" which might mean much when coming from the free and unfettered tongues of the governed towards their governors—"afforded ample testimony that the Honored Guest had always fulfilled the arduous duties of the high public station he had held, in the most worthy manner," it wears a different aspect.

Such applauses may be most richly deserved; and we do not in the present instance for a moment doubt it; but if another

Public Dinner were to be got up to-morrow, to another Member of the same Service, exactly the same things might be said, and the same thunders heard—but surely they would not in all cases be accepted as "ample testimony, &c. &c. &c." They would testify that those present, being warmly attached to the Individual in question, were willing to give him honor and applause; and he might truly deserve it from them; but the practice of which we complain is the not calling things by their right names, or the affecting a popular applause of public acts, which, tho' so called, are in reality, unknown except to a few, and those exactly the very persons who ought not to pronounce upon them, or the giving to irresponsible Individuals those honors which ought to be reserved for men who avow themselves the Servants of the Public, and are responsible to them for all the distinctions they enjoy.

We have said more on this subject than we intended, but we could not pass it over without a word. We think with Mr. Palmer that "an East India Merchant's Speech should be like his accounts as short as possible," and we would add that we think East India Servants' public praises of each other on public grounds ought to be shorter still: for their accounts are still more brief, and more secret than the Merchant's, which are at least open to all concerned, and cannot be shut from the sight of the humblest individual who has an interest therein, when he thinks it necessary to have so much of them as relates to himself, explained and unfolded.

We wish to Mr. Stuart, the most uninterrupted enjoyment of every blessing that this life can afford; and only hope that such portions of his public conduct as we happen to know, may be thought worthy of imitation by those who remain behind him. We believe too that if more were known of the part that he has borne in the acts of the Government he would be still more admired; but he has too much wisdom not to perceive that there is an infinite distance between the cool and public admiration founded on "the controul of public scrutiny"—which in theory is held by all to be salutary, though in practice it is often like salutary medicines thought very bitter and unpalatable,—and the warm and convivial admiration of colleagues who have participated in, friends who look indulgently on, and acquaintances who know but little of, the career they indiscriminately extol. We wish him a speedy and agreeable voyage; and though we would not say of the PRINCESS CHARLOTTE, with her motley and no doubt jolly crew, as some extraordinary Poet has said of her in the Lines that were inscribed under her figure in the Transparency,

"Tis Virtue moves, and God directs the way,"

yet we can bestow our honest and hearty wishes in plainer language for every favourable circumstance that can attend her passage.

The Report of the Entertainment given by Mrs. Casement—the Review of some portions of Colonel Blacker's Military Memoir—the Two Songs of Bernard Wycliffe—and some of the lighter pieces of our present Number—for all of which, we are indebted to the increasing kindness of increasing Correspondents—will, we hope, take off the appearance of any asperity that may be imagined elsewhere, and dispose the Reader to be as good humoured as we are at the moment of writing this—and as we are, indeed, in general, thanks to a happy disposition, which is seldom ruffled even into a breeze, when others interpret its warmth as anger, and suppose, because it is animated when in earnest, that therefore it must be in a perpetual storm.

Supplement to No. 7, of the *Gaceta del Gobierno*, Aug. 1, 1821.

PATRIOTIC SQUADRON.

His Excellency the Commander in Chief has received the following intelligence regarding the intrepid action of a part of the boats of the Patriotic Squadron on the 24th of July, in the bay of Callao:—

EXCELLENT SIR.—I have the honor to inform your Highness that having observed an opening in the chain and boom which surrounded the Enemy's vessels, I dispatched Captain Crosbie with a few boats of the squadron, that he might bring off as many of the Enemy's vessels as he could, that we might anchor them in security before they should run aground on the shore to the eastward of the bay.

I have the satisfaction to enclose to your Excellency the dispatch of Captain Crosbie, detailing the affair; adding to what he sets forth of the good conduct of the Officers, that my approbation not only respects them, but also the manner in which the said Captain executed this service.

I am sorry that I could not comply with the anxious desire of Captain Edmonde and Captain Simpson, to accompany this Expedition, from being obliged to employ the Brigs which they command on another destination.

God preserve your Excellency many years.

Lima, July 30, 1821.

COCHRANE.

DISPATCH OF CAPTAIN CROSBIE.

Frigate O'Higgins, Bay of Callao, July 25, 1821.

I have the honor to inform your Excellency, that in compliance with your orders, I proceeded by night with a part of the boats of the squadron, a list of which is enclosed, to the anchorage of Callao: turning round on our arrival to the inside of the chain and boom, the Enemy began a continued fire of musquetry, accompanied by the guns from the forts.

After the great and deliberate efforts of those under my command, and without the loss of any of our party, we succeeded in bringing off three frigates, several launches, and smaller boats, and two of the vessels of the Enemy.

Captain Wilkinson, who voluntarily offered his services, accompanied me, and particularly displayed his bravery and steadiness. Permit me also to express my approbation of the Officers and Men which your Excellency was pleased to place under my command.

The continued fire of the Enemy obliged two of the neutral vessels to cut from their moorings and put to sea.

I have the honor to be your Excellency's most obedient Servant,

J. S. CROSBIE.

Boats taken or destroyed by a part of the Boats of the Patriotic Squadron placed under the command of the Captain of the O'Higgins, Don J. S. Crosbie.

Taken.—SAN FERNANDO, MILAGRO, RESOLUCION—a sloop of war, and several boats and launches.

Burnt.—Two vessels whose names are unknown

Officers and Boats of the Squadron employed in the bay of Callao, on the night of the 24th of July, 1821.

Vessels.	Boats	Officers.
O'Higgins, . . .	3	{ Capt. Crosbie—Capt. Wilkinson—Capt. Grant—Lieut. Morgell—Ensign Mendez.
Independencia	2	{ Lt. Resden—Capt. Waugh, of the Marines.
Lautaro,	1	{ Lieutenant Woolridge—Pilot Gullage—Purser Prior.
Galvarino, . . .	1	{ Lieutenant Grill.
Araucano, . . .	1	{ Captain Simpson.

Gaceta Extraordinaria del Gobierno de Lima Independiente, August 17, 1821.

This Paper contains the following Note of the Minister of State in the Department of Government, to the most Excellent the Congress of the Capital of Lima.

"Although from the entrance of the Liberating Army into this Capital, all the existing Authorities in it, nominated under the Spanish Government have terminated their rule; nevertheless your most excellent Body have manifested so much love of peace, and much so energy, during the administration of General La Serna, and so much enthusiasm and patriotism from the 6th ultimo, that his Excellency the Protector of Peru wishes to bestow a signal mark of the esteem and distinction which is so well deserved by the highly meritorious conduct of your illustrious Body, by ordaining that this Assembly shall continue in the discharge of its functions, till such time as a Regulation is made for a popular election of the persons who are to compose the most excellent Congress of next year,

God preserve your most excellent Body many years.

Lima, August 6, 1821.

JUAN GARCA DEL RIO."

Clerical Magistrates.—Manchester has afforded us a fresh specimen of Mr. PITT's Clerical Magistrates. One of the primitive Methodists has been imprisoned for preaching in the streets of Ashton-under-Lyne to an audience of one or two hundred persons, under the wretched pretence that such a collection of persons was a "common nuisance," and an "obstruction of the king's highway." What a craving after all occasions to abridge the liberty of the subject! There may be all sorts of obstructions of the highway, which may be moreover common nuisances to the majority of the spectators, but which, provided the purpose be "loyal" or anti-liberal, shall go scot-free, and no "obstruction" or "nuisance" shall be ever dreamt of. "The Court papers," as the TRAVELLER smartly observes, "are continually telling us of the crowds drawn together to witness the arrival of the company at Mrs. A's, or the Countess of B's—little suspecting that if the said company assembled for the purposes of religious worship, instead of yawning and looking foolish, they might all be sent to the House of Correction. The fanatics of loyalty, who, on late occasions, roared their songs through the streets of country towns, were only protected from Bridewell by the fact that their adoration was paid only to a fleshly divinity, and that they were not engaged in the exercise of any constitutional right as Englishmen, or the expression of any religious feeling as Christians. If the law of nuisances is interpreted according to Mr. HAY's exposition, it will soon be itself the greatest of nuisances. It really makes one's blood boil, because a constable swore that but for this assembly of simple people, engaged in offensive worship, a hearse might perhaps have gone through one street instead of another, or because a fellow "thout it reather hawkward" to hear psalms sung to tunes he was not used to, that the teacher of this innocent assembly should be committed to the House of Correction."

The Reverend Mr. HAY,—already so notorious for his active participation in the bloody horrors of 1819,—seems determined to make himself eminent as an expounder of orthodox law. Yet even Mr. HAY, we should think, must have "thout it reather hawkward" to have all those texts quoted at him about preaching in the open air. What a situation for a priest! A Christian Minister, surrounded with all the circumstance of authority, sitting in judgment on an humble follower of the teacher of humbleness! A professed disciple of the Gospel denouncing and sending a man to prison for obeying literally the "divine commands" of their common Saviour! Mr. HAY did not venture a word upon this tender part of the subject; he could make no answer to the scripture texts, so he retreated into the legal part of his double-faced character, and talked of the "nuisance" like a bad lawyer, as Mr. COURTNEY had sufficiently shewed. When put on the defensive by those texts of scripture specially relating to the clerical office, he has not a word to say for himself!

This case of Mr. WALLER is altogether instructive. There is a little passage in the evidence on the trial, which affords the best commentary in the world on the intolerance which thus blindly undermines its own existence. The constable who interfered with the real Christian, said, that the Methodists assembled in double numbers since their leader was apprehended! Is not that demonstration? The American Republicans early saw in its true light the unnatural mixture of the persecuting with the religious spirit; they abolished it, and the consequence is, they are one of the most sincerely religious people in the world,

Street Preaching.—Important to Dissenters.

SALFORD SESSIONS, MONDAY, JULY 23, 1821.

THE KING, ON THE PROSECUTION OF SAMUEL NEWTON, AGAINST SAMUEL WALLER.

This was an indictment against Samuel Waller, a lay-preacher amongst the (primitive) Methodists; and the indictment charged, that he, the said Samuel Waller, on or about the 17th of June last, in a certain public street and King's highway, in the parish of Ashton-under-Lyne, did unlawfully and injuriously cause and procure a great number of persons, to the number of two hundred or more, to assemble together, and did for a long time obstruct the said public street, to the great damage and common nuisance of the liege subjects of our Lord the King, and against the peace, &c.

The second count charged the defendant with divers other persons, with making a great noise, riot, tumult, and disturbance.

The third count charged the like riot, &c. to be by shouting and singing, and wholly choking up and obstructing the street and highway.

Mr. STARKIE stated the case to the Jury, and gave the substance of the indictment as above. The defendant, and persons of his class, had been in the habit for some time past of visiting Ashton-under-Lyne, and there holding forth in the public-streets, to the great annoyance of the inhabitants of the town. On the day mentioned in the indictment, Mr. Newton, the constable of Ashton, finding the defendant (who was what was called a Ranter) roaring and making a great noise within twenty yards of the church-door, approached him, cautioned him of the illegality of his proceedings, and ordered him to desist. This he refused, saying, Christ and his disciples did so, and he had a right to do it; that he was a licensed preacher, and considered it his duty to continue the service. The defendant, in consequence of his obstinate perseverance, was summoned to appear at Oldham, where he accordingly attended before the Magistrates, on Thursday, the 21st, and when bound over to take his trial at the present Sessions, he refused to pay the expence of the recognizances. The defendant in the present case stood upon his right; but he hoped the verdict of the Jury would be such as to convince him, that neither he nor any other person—not even a Minister of the Church of England, if it were allowable to conceive that a Clergyman could ever so far forget his duty—had a right to obstruct the public highway, ranting and roaring, to the common nuisance of his Majesty's subjects, on pretence that he thought it his duty.

Samuel Newton is Deputy Constable of Ashton. On Sunday, the 17th of June, went into the street; saw Samuel Waller standing on Jonathan Whisker's steps; there were other persons with him, he supposes two hundred or more. They were about 20 yards from the gate of the church-yard. Whilst they were there a hearse came from Droylsden with a funeral; the hearse came to the church a different way with the corpse from what it usually would have done. Went to Waller, and told him his orders were from the Constables and Church-wardens to make him desist. Waller refused to do so. Got a summons for him to appear at Oldham on the 21st, when Waller said what he was doing was lawful. They sung and made a great noise. The tunes were common song tunes, such as are sung by factory lads in the street. Before the Magistrate, Waller said, he would persist. The practice had been continued every Sunday since. Waller has not been there; they come for opposition it appears; they are more than twice as numerous now as when Waller preached. Mr. Waller said he was a licensed preacher.

Cross-examined by Mr. COURTNEY.—Witness is a Churchman—never was a Methodist; has often gone to Methodist Chapels, but never was a member of their society; was not then a constable; now he is a man in office, thinks it his duty to go to the Church of England. Samuel Waller stood in the public highway; was, in fact, on the steps of a door, Jonathan Whisker's. Information was brought to him of the meeting; a gentleman said, if it were not stopped he would remove. Witness heard nothing offensive or wrong. They were singing to merry tunes; song tunes. Knows, in point of fact, they were singing psalms. The words were given out by the defendant. The Ranters have come in a double body since defendant was taken before the Magistrates. Defendant has never been at the meetings since. Mr. France, the Curate of Ashton, and the Churchwardens, directed him to give notice to the defendant, that if he did not remove he would be taken up. Was sent for by the ostler of one of the inns to a gentleman, about getting the defendant away. There is a public-house opposite where the defendant stood; the gentleman was not a publican. The hearse from Droylsden did not come the usual road; witness supposed on account of the preaching.

Re-examined by Mr. STARKIE.—The hearse did come an indirect road. The noise was to the great disturbance of those who had to perform the ceremony of the interment; was sure it must be.

Mr. COURTNEY objected to this as new matter.

James Ogden, examined by Mr. STARKIE.—Lives at Middleton; is not in any business. Remembers Sunday, the 17th of June; was in the street on that day; saw Samuel Waller preaching at Jonathan Whisker's door. There was much noise and rabble; about two or three hundred people assembled. Waller was preaching and singing. There was a great deal of laughing; they sung merry tunes; sung like ballad-singers down the street; the street was crowded up; when the hearse came Waller preached louder; witness thought it rather awkward. It was a great nuisance.

The CHAIRMAN said it surely was not intended to deny that this was a nuisance.

Mr. COURTNEY observed, he certainly was prepared to deny it.

Cross-examined by Dr. BROWN.—Witness is out of employ. Does not know Samuel Waller; did not hear his words distinctly; he made no more noise than people could hear; made too much noise for witness. Remembers no other carriage passing but the hearse; if any carriage or horse had come, they might have made an opening. Heard them singing like lads in factories.

Mr. STARKIE.—That is my case.

Mr. COURTNEY addressed the Court and the Jury on behalf of the defendant, with considerable zeal and ability. After quoting the well known case of Penn, and arguing on the insufficiency of the evidence to support the allegation of the indictment, he said this was a prosecution at common law. It was admitted on all hands that there was no statute, no positive law which his client had infringed. The common law was the unwritten law of sense. It combined the purest reason with the purest justice. He had the authority of Chief Justice Hale, one of the first lawyers and best Judges that ever adorned the bench, for saying, that Christianity was part and parcel of the common law. He called upon the Jury, therefore, to pause, and investigate how that which our Saviour did, and instructed his Apostles to do, could be a nuisance—to pause and consider how conduct, which was sanctioned by his example, and enforced by his commands could be a nuisance at common law. The common law being that whereof the memory of man runneth not to the contrary, it followed that a nuisance at common law could be no new nuisance; it must have been such always, at all times, and under all circumstances. But he contended, that notwithstanding the great increase of field preaching within the last century, there was no instance of an indictment such as the present for the last 150 years. It followed, therefore, and he had a right to conclude, that in the eye of the law such preaching constituted no nuisance. With respect to the obstruction of the highway—admitting, but only for the sake of argument, that it had been proved—he would ask, whether assembling in the streets was at all times, and on all occasions, to be deemed a public nuisance? By way of illustration, he would state a case. On Thursday last (at the Coronation) the King's highway was obstructed, by thousands, and tens of thousands; the passage of numerous carriages was, not supposingly, but actually prevented, and that for a great length of time. There was shouting and singing; and on that occasion the Magistrates on the bench were present, and in those obstructions they bore a part. But who could doubt that if these Magistrates had been indicted for a nuisance in celebrating the day of the Coronation, the Jury would have expressed their abhorrence and detestation at it? And would they say, that for Christians to assemble to praise God, under that canopy of Heaven which God himself had spread, was a nuisance? Could they say that it was no nuisance to celebrate the Coronation of George the Fourth, but it was one to celebrate the praises of their Maker? Attend to the practice of our Saviour. Mr. Courtney here quoted Mathew, chapter x. verse 27.—xxii. 9.—Mark ii. 2.—xvi. 15.—Luke ix. 5. And what construction, he would ask, could be put upon these passages, but that of preaching to people in the highways? He asked them as Christians, upon their oaths, and it was only as Christians that even their oaths were binding, was that a nuisance? Did our Saviour encourage and promote nuisances? He hoped that the worthy and Rev. Chairman would not be offended with him for having called his opinion rash; he thought he had now proved that it was so. But who was the invisible prosecutor? Why did he not come forward? The Jury had seen Newton's flippancy; they had witnessed the manner in which he gave his evidence; and he asked them whether it was possible to doubt that he had given a colour to his testimony to suit his own views? He said the ostler had come to him from a gentleman, to request him to interfere. That was the only symptom of grace he had witnessed about the indictment, that the prosecutor was ashamed to shew his face. He (the prosecutor) well knew that there was no riot, tumult, or disturbance; that no person was alarmed or terrified. He (Mr. Courtney) repeated that the prosecution was hypocritical. There was no law to prevent meetings of those whom they chose to call Ranters and Roarers; that there was no prosecutor proved it. The indictment attempted a juggle on the understandings and consciences of the Jury, which he hoped they would have spirit to resist. He called upon them to separate what was proved from what was alleged. Like discerning men, they would distinguish between what was substantiated by evidence, and what was

charged in the indictment. If the Jury considered it necessary for the question to be raised, in order that it might be fully discussed, they would give a special verdict; find only the facts, and not be entrapped to bring in a lumping verdict of guilty. Why a question so important to the rights of Protestant Dissenters should have been brought to trial in that Court, he was at a loss to conjecture. He suspected, however, that the invisible prosecutor, judging of others by his own baseness, thought to succeed at the Quarter Sessions, when in a higher Court he would have had no chance. He could conceive that a man so base as the wicked and hypocritical prosecutor in that odious case, might have speculated on the composition of the Tribunal, might have considered that the Learned and Reverend Gentleman in the Chair, brought up in the Universities of Orthodoxy, possibly would pollute the seat of Justice by prejudices imbibed elsewhere. His client might have removed the case; but relying on the impartiality of the Chairman, he had full confidence in the Jury. In their hands were the rights of Protestant Dissenters; at their hands he looked to receive protection; he should scorn to attain his end by idle flattery; he hoped, and trusted, and believed, they were all honest and impartial men; but if there was one amongst them who felt that respect which a Christian ought to feel for the precepts of his Saviour, that man would die rather than find the defendant guilty—rather than give a verdict so inimical to the Gospel, and the Saviour who preached it. The conduct of his client was no common-law nuisance, for it was impossible to pronounce that a nuisance which their very religion enjoined. With respect to obstruction, no evidence of that had been given—no one had said he meant to go that way, and could not. The indictment charged the defendant with having caused and procured persons to stand in the highway—that meant, commanding them to do so; but he had no power to command them. He was not in the highway himself; he was standing on the premises of a private individual; the people who were in the street might be amenable, if any nuisance were committed, but not his client, who did not commit the nuisance, and had no control over those who did. It was true, a bookseller was responsible if his servant sold libels; but there was a case in which a man was indicted for causing the distribution of hand-bills in the street, which was quashed by the King's Bench, on the ground that it was the person who actually distributed the hand-bills that should have been indicted, and not the man who set him there. He was, therefore, entitled to an acquittal upon evidence. But he asked their verdict upon higher grounds—he asked it from them as Christians, in favour of one who had done only what had been done by that Saviour to whom we owe every thing which makes us better than the rest of mankind. He relied with perfect confidence in their honesty and firmness.

Mr. COURTNEY called no witnesses.

The Rev. W. R. HAY, the Chairman, in addressing the Jury, said, that a case not in itself important, had been made so by the manner in which it had been mixed up with other matters. The rights of Dissenters were not in any way at issue. The Jury had only to ask themselves, whether the assembling of 200 or 300 persons in public day, and in the public streets, was or was not a nuisance? They had nothing to do with the horrid case (that of Penn and Mead) which had been cited by Mr. Courtney; but, perhaps, it might be in some degree owing to that, amongst other things, that a law was subsequently passed, according to which, by the simple registration of a place, persons might be permitted to preach there, provided it were done with decency and propriety. Every person might assemble in a private decent manner, either to preach or to hear others. But he put it to the Jury to say, whether two or three hundred persons standing in the public street, was or was not a nuisance?

The Jury, having deliberated about fifty minutes, returned a verdict of Guilty of obstructing the King's high way, in the parish of Ashton-under-Lyne, that being, in fact, a general verdict of guilty on the first count of the indictment.

The CHAIRMAN inquired whether, after the verdict which had been given, as he took it for granted that the prosecution was not instituted with a view to a vindictive punishment, any compromise could take place, by the defendant entering into sureties not again to offend in like manner?

Mr. COURTNEY said, that the conduct of his client had been guided by what he conceived to be his duty, and as his view of that was not altered by the verdict which had been given, he (Mr. Courtney) was instructed not to apply for any mitigation of the sentence which the Court might think proper to pronounce.

Mr. STARRIE said, he hoped the Court would pass such a judgment as would put a stop to the outrages they had witnessed to-day; that they would remember the ungracious and unchristian attack which had been made on the prosecution, and prevent for the future the nuisances they had seen that day.

Mr. Waller wished to explain, that in asking for no mitigation, he acted according to what he thought his duty, and that it was not his wish personally to offend the Court; to which the Chairman assented.

Mr. STARRIE hoped the sentence of the Court would be such, as to convince the prisoner that he had no right to interrupt a Christian congregation in one of its most solemn services.

The defendant denied that he had done this.

The Magistrates then retired for a few minutes. On their return, the Chairman, the Rev. W. R. Hay, ordered that the defendant should be put to the Bar, and addressed him to the following effect:—"Samuel Waller, you have been convicted of the offence charged in the indictment against you, by a Jury who have taken no ordinary pains, and have done themselves great honour by their attention and discernment. The prosecution has been mixed up with other matters quite unconnected with it; but the simple question is, whether you or any other person have a right to be a nuisance? The interests of Dissenters have no more to do with the evidence than high treason has.—A great deal has been said about an invisible prosecutor; but it is evident the prosecution has been ordered by the Church-wardens for the protection of the parish, and you were not summoned before the Magistrates until pains had been taken to make you desist. You speak of your duty; but when any one continues to hold their own opinion against a Jury and the law, it looks like obstinacy. The sentence which we are about to pass upon you is not meant to be vindictive, but to show that individual opinion is not to be set up against the law. The sentence of the Court is, that you be imprisoned in the House of Correction for the space of three months; and that you give security, yourself in 50l. and two sureties in 25l. each, to keep the peace towards all his Majesty's subjects, and be of good behaviour for two years, to be computed from the expiration of your imprisonment; and that you be further imprisoned until these securities be given."

Origin of the Coroner's Jury.

The utility and wisdom of the law, by which a Coroner's Jury is huddled over the body of every person who has the misfortune to die by some real or supposed accident, so that no corpse can be interred without a legal inspection, will be readily admitted by every one, we presume; but the origin of this salutary law being perhaps known to very few of our readers, we flatter ourselves that the following account of it, cannot fail of proving acceptable to them.

"A gentlewoman in London after having successively buried six husbands, found a gentleman hardy enough to venture upon making a trial of the matrimonial state with her, notwithstanding several alarming reports which were circulated concerning the lady's conduct. For several months they lived together apparently in great mutual happiness, a circumstance which seemed to pay no great compliment to the former partners of her bed, who, she said, had disgusted her by their sottishness and infidelity. Upon this subject my lady desecrated so largely, and at the same time let fall certain unguarded expressions, that the gentleman, at length, was led to entertain suspicions of her. Willing therefore, to know the real character of his amorous mate, he began frequently to absent himself from home; to return at late hours, and when he did return, to appear as if intoxicated. At first reproaches were the consequence, which, however, were soon converted into downright threats and menaces of revenge. The gentleman, notwithstanding, persisted in his dissembled profligacy, and seemed every day to become more addicted to his bottle. Accordingly, one evening when his wife imagined him dead drunk, she unsewed a leaden weight from one of the sleeves of her gown, and having melted it, she approached her husband, who pretended still to be found asleep in order to pour the melted lead into his ear through a pipe. Convinced of her wickedness, the gentleman started up from his pretended slumber, and seized her. Thereupon, procuring proper assistance, he secured her till the morning, and conducted her before a magistrate, who committed her to prison. Orders were then given to dig up the bodies of her six husbands, who, it must be remarked, had followed each other very rapidly to the grave; and as marks of violence were still discoverable upon each of them, the proof of her guilt appeared so strong upon her trial, that she was convicted, condemned, and shortly after executed. To this singular circumstance—says the Compiler of the *Dictionnaire d'Anecdotes*—England is indebted for one of her most salutary laws, which has proved a greater check upon secret and dark assassinations, than a thousand executions for murder would have done."

DEATHS.

At Mountgerald, on the 11th of July, Miss Mary Fraser Mackenzie, daughter of Colin Mackenzie, Esq. of Mountgerald.

At Bangor, on the 9th of July, of hydrophobia, on his return from the West Indies, Archibald, second son of Mr. John M'Laurin, Clachan, Lochfinthead.

At Barnhill, parish of Terregles, on the 19th of July, Mr. Wm. M'Kenzie sen. in the 73d year of his age.

At her house, St. Enoch's Square, Glasgow, on the 18th of July, Mrs. Marshall, of Archonnell, relict of Wm. Marshall, Esq. writer, Glasgow.

Despotism of an Imperial Printer.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal

SIR,

IN MADAME DE STAEL'S *Ten Years' Exile*, a posthumous work, much light is thrown on that curious doctrine which we lately heard delivered as to the expediency of seeking refuge under a *Despot* from the tyranny of *Printers*. Bonaparte was as considerable a Despot as one should desire to see, and yet there was no spot in Europe where there was less protection from the tyranny of a Printer, than in France during his monopoly of printing. He printed and published what he thought proper, without any responsibility. He set himself above all others, and stamped at pleasure every individual with what character he chose. Every man's character was lauded or blackened as pleased his fancy. Hear Madame de Stael, speaking of Prince Louis Ferdinand of Russia, she says:—

What particularly irritated him against Bonaparte was his practice of calumniating all the persons he dreaded, and even of degrading in public opinion those whom he employed, in order, at all risks, to keep them more strongly dependant on him. Prince Louis said to me frequently, "I will allow him to kill, but, moral assassination is what revolts me." And in truth let us only consider the state in which we have seen ourselves placed, since this great libeller became masters of all the newspapers of the European continent, and could, as he has frequently done, pronounce the bravest men to be cowards, and the most irreproachable women to be subjects of contempt, without our having any means of contradicting or punishing such assertions.—pp. 100-110.

Again,

I was also affected by another kind of terror: I was afraid that the moment the emperor knew of my departure, he would insert in the newspapers one of those articles which he knows so well how to dictate, when he wishes to commit moral assassination. A senator told me one day, that Napoleon was the best Journalist he ever knew; and certainly if this expression meant to designate the art of defaming individuals and nations, he possesses it in the highest degree. Nations are not affected by it; but he has acquired in the revolutionary times he has passed through, a certain tact in calumnies suitable to vulgar comprehension which makes him find the expressions best adapted for circulation among those whose wit is confined to repeating the phrases published by the government for their use. If the *Moniteur* accused any one of robbing on the highway, no French, German, or Italian journal could admit his justification. It is almost impossible to represent to one's self what a man is, at the head of millions of a soldiers, and possessed of ten millions of revenue, having all the prisons of Europe at his disposal, with the kings for his gaolers, and using the press as his mouth-piece, at a time when people have hardly the intimacy of friendship to make a reply; finally, with the ability of turning misfortune into ridicule: execrable power, whose enjoyment is the last insult which the infernal genius can make the human race endure!

Whatever independence of character one had, I believe that no one could refrain from shuddering at the idea of having such power directed against one's self; at least I confess having felt this movement very strongly; and in spite of the melancholy of my situation, I frequently said to myself, that a roof for shelter, a table for sustenance, and a garden for exercise, formed a lot with which one must learn to be contented; but even this lot, such as it was, no one could be certain of retaining in peace; a word might escape, a word might be repeated, and this man, whose power was continually on the increase, to what a point might he not at last be irritated? When the sun shone brightly, my courage returned; but when the sky was covered with clouds, travelling terrified me, and I discovered in myself a taste for indolent pursuits, foreign to my nature, but which fear had given birth to; physical happiness appeared to me then greater than I had previously regarded it, and every sort of exertion alarmed me. My health also, cruelly affected by so many troubles, weakened the energy of my character, so that during this period I put the patience of my friends to a most severe test, by an eternal discussion of the plans in deliberation, and overwhelming them with my uncertainties.—pp. 233-235.

Bonaparte was not a man to trust the safety of the State to the judgment of Twelve Common Tradesmen; no, nor to four and twenty Gentlemen or Peers. He alone was competent to decide such high matters; in other words, to order all vagabonds who forfeited their titles by his countenance and protection, to be removed either from the soil of France or from the light of day. The effects of his vigilance on Madame de Stael are thus described.

After having passed a few days with Madame Recamier without hearing my transmission at all spoken of, I persuaded myself that Bonaparte had renounced it. Nothing is more common than to tranquilize ourselves against a threatened danger, when we see no symptoms of it around us. I felt so little disposition to enter into any hostile plan or action against this man, that I thought it impossible for him not to leave me in peace; and after some days longer, I returned to my own country seat, satisfied that he had adjourned his resolution against me, and was contented with having frightened me. In truth I had been sufficiently so, not to make me change my opinion, or oblige me to deny it, but to repress completely that remnant of republican habit which had led me the year before, to speak with too much openness.—pp. 92-93.

Some persons may perhaps be surprized at my comparing exile to death; but there have been great men, both in ancient and modern times, who have sunk under this punishment. We meet with more persons brave against the scaffold, than against the loss of country. In all codes of law, perpetual banishment is regarded as one of the severest punishments; and the caprice of one man inflicts in France, as an amusement, what conscientious judges only condemn criminals to with regret. Private circumstances offered me an asylum, and resources of fortune, in Switzerland, the country of my parents; in those respects, I was less to be pitied than many others, and yet I have suffered cruelly. I consider it, therefore, to be doing a service to the world, to signalize the reasons, why no sovereign should ever be allowed to possess the arbitrary power of banishment. No deputy, no writer, will ever express his thoughts freely, if he can be banished when his frankness has displeased; no man will dare to speak with sincerity if the happiness of his whole family is to suffer for it. Women particularly, who are destined to be the support and reward of enthusiasm, will endeavour to stifle generous feelings in themselves, if they find that the result of their expression will be, either to have themselves torn from the objects of their affection, or their own existence sacrificed, by accompanying them in their exile.—pp. 97-98.

Whoever was guilty of speaking to Madame de Stael draw down punishment upon himself and his relations. Thus:

It was another great source of chagrin to be, or to be regarded as being, the cause of the dismissal of such a man (M. de Barante). He was generally regretted in his department, and from the moment it was believed that I was the cause of his disgrace, all who had any pretensions to places avoided my house as they would the most fatal contagion. There still remained to me, however, at Geneva, more friends than any other provincial town in France could have offered me; for the inheritance of liberty has left in that city much generous feeling; but it is impossible to have an idea of the anxiety one feels, when one is afraid of compromising those who come to visit you. I made a point of getting the most exact information of all the relations of any lady before I invited her; for if she had only a cousin who wanted a place, or had one, it was demanding an act of Roman heroism to expect to come and dine with me.—pp. 192-193.

M. de Montmorency came to pass several days with me at Coppet, and the wickedness of detail in the master of so great an empire is so well calculated, that by the return of the courier who announced his arrival at Coppet, my friend received his letter of exile. The emperor would not have been satisfied if this order had not been signified to him at my house, and if there had not been in the letter itself of the minister of police, a word to signify that I was the cause of this exile. M. de Montmorency endeavoured, in every possible way, to soften the news to me, but, I tell it to Bonaparte, that he may applaud himself on the success of his scheme, I shrieked on learning the calamity which I had drawn on the head of my generous friend; and never was my heart, tried as it had been for so many years, nearer to despair. I knew not how to lull the rending thoughts which succeeded each other in my bosom; and had recourse to opinion to suspend for some hours the anguish which I felt. M. de Montmorency, calm and religious, invited me to follow his example; the consciousness of the devotedness to me which he had condescended to show, supported him; but for me, I reproached myself for the bitter consequences of this devotedness, which now separated him from his family and friends. I prayed to the Almighty without ceasing; but grief would not quit its hold of me for a moment, and life became a burden to me.

While I was in this state, I received a letter from Madame Recamier, that beautiful person who has received the admiration of the whole of Europe, and who has never abandoned an unfortunate friend. She informed me, that on her road to the waters of Aix in Savoy, to which she was proceeding, she intended stopping at my house, and would be there in two days. I trembled lest the lot of M. de Montmorency should also become hers. However improbable it was, I was ordained to fear every thing from a hatred so barbarous and minute, and I therefore sent a courier to meet Madame Recamier, to beseech her not to come to Coppet. To know that she who had never failed to console me with the most amiable attention was only a few leagues distant from

me; to know that she was there, so near to my habitation, and that I was not allowed to see her again, perhaps for the last time! all this I was obliged to bear. I conjured her not to stop at Coppet; she would not yield to my intreaties; she could not pass under my windows without remaining some hours with me, and it was with convulsions of tears that I saw her enter this chateau, in which her arrival had always been a fête. She left me the next day, and repaired instantly to one of her relations at fifty leagues distance from Switzerland. It was in vain; the fatal blow of exile smote her also; she had had the intention of seeing me, and that was enough; for the generous compassion which had inspired her, she must be punished. The reverses of fortune which she had met with made the destruction of her natural establishment extremely painful to her. Separated from all her friends, she has passed whole months in a little provincial town, a prey to the extremes of every feeling of insipid and melancholy solitude. Such was the lot to which I was the cause of condemning the most brilliant female of her time; and thus regardless did the chief of the French, that people so renowned for their gallantry, show himself towards the most beautiful woman in Paris.

Cossitollah, Feb. 13, 1821.

ANTI-DESPOT.

Public Dinner to Mr. Stuart.

On Wednesday last, the day appointed (a little before 7 o'clock in the evening) the party consisting of upwards of two hundred of the principal civil and military Inhabitants of the Presidency, assembled at the Town Hall, which was fitted up for the occasion in a manner extremely elegant and appropriate.

Two well executed Transparencies decorated the grand Ball Room, in the upper floor, in which the Dinner Tables were laid out; one of these was placed in the attic window, over the entrance door, and represented JUSTICE with uplifted scales, with the appropriate motto in large letters, FIAT JUSTITIA RUAT CÆLUM; and the other in the corresponding window, in the Southern part of the Room, exhibited, a Ship in full sail, with the words

PRINCESS CHARLOTTE OF WALES,—FAREWELL!

And on each side of the Ship, in segments of a circle, the following Verses:

Swift o'er the main behold the canvass fly,
And fade and fade, beneath the farthest sky;
No dangers fright, no ills the course delay,
'Tis Virtue moves and God directs the way.

At seven o'clock precisely the party sat down to an excellent dinner. Mr. Udny, in the absence of Mr. Adam, who was prevented attending on the occasion by indisposition, officiated as President; and after the cloth was removed, and the first toast "THE KING, was drank, with four times four, the Band playing God save the King,—he arose, and proposed the health of MR. STUART, in nearly the following words:

Gentlemen,—It might have fallen to the lot of one better gifted than myself, to do justice to the occasion of our present meeting, and I cannot but wish that it had been so, at the same time I must be permitted to say, that I yield to no man, in desire to bear my testimony, inadequate as it may be, to the worth of our honoured guest, Mr. Stuart, and that I am extremely flattered by this opportunity of doing so.

If, with a mind of superior intelligence, to have ably and honourably conducted the duties of successive important public trusts committed to him, more particularly in the administration of Justice, to the great benefit of the Native community under the Presidency of Bengal, until advanced, by distinguished merit, to a seat in the Government of this Empire—If, in that high station, to have acted with wisdom and dignity, promoting the interests of the State, and the happiness of those placed under his rule—If, to have been courteously accessible and attentive to cases of individual concern, and to have manifested in general social intercourse, amenity of character and amiableness of manners,—If considerations such as these constitute a claim on this Society, then is Mr. Stuart, in his relations to us, public and private, eminently entitled to our respect and esteem—his departure from amongst us will be witnessed with sincere regret, and we shall most cordially join in wishing him a long enjoyment of prosperity and happiness, on his return to his native land.

Gentlemen, the toast I have now to propose to you is, the health of Mr. Stuart, with three times three—

This toast was drank with thunders of applause, and with an apparent enthusiasm of feeling, and manner, which we have seldom seen witnessed on such occasions.—When the acclamations had subsided, Mr. Stuart rose to return thanks, and though evidently labouring under severe indisposition, expressed himself in a very forcible and energetic manner, and in words somewhat we believe to the following effect:—

Gentlemen,—I fear that I shall express in a very imperfect manner the deep sense which I entertain of the honor conferred upon me by that most respectable portion, which I see here assembled of the great and enlightened community of Calcutta. Gentlemen, to a mind imbued

with proper feelings, the period at which I have arrived of closing a long public career, and of bidding a final adieu to a country, where I have passed the most precious years of my life, must be attended with many solemn and affecting considerations. To know that my conduct has merited your suffrage, has cheered my spirits in this trying hour, the recollection of this day will solace and brighten my declining existence. But these, Gentlemen, are personal feeling. In retiring from the scene of active life, I have still higher sources of gratification, I rejoice in leaving this empire raised to a height beyond all former memory of splendour and prosperity, and power. I observe with exultation the mind, the talents, the spirit of public virtue, which pervade all branches of the Service, and distinguish every class of this community. It is that spirit, Gentlemen, which is the surest pledge of national greatness. It is that spirit which actuated by the energy and guided by the wisdom of our illustrious Governor General has conducted our public affairs to their present happy and auspicious state. Gentlemen, we have only to invoke the Almighty Being, who sways the destinies of nations, to render that spirit permanent. Then shall this glorious edifice of our eastern rule, descend to latest ages an unperishable monument of British valour, virtue, and genius.

This short but feeling and forcible address, evidently affected every one present, and drew down for a considerable time, the loudest and sincerest marks of applause and approbation.

The officiating President then proposed the following toasts.

The Duke of Clarence and the Navy.—TUNE—Rule Britannia.
The Duke of York and the Army.—TUNE—British Grenadiers.
The East India Company.—TUNE—Money in both Pockets.
Marquess of Hastings.—TUNE—Lord Moira's welcome.

This health was drank, as it has always been drank, with thunders of applause, the band marching three times round the room, amidst cheers and applauses: when it retired, Major Vaughan rose and said,—

Mr. President,—Connected as in some measure I have the honor to be, with His Lordship's Household, I cannot refrain from expressing my thanks, for the kind, warm, enthusiastic, nay affectionate manner, with which his health has been drank. It would ill become so humble a person as myself to presume to touch upon the public conduct of an individual, in the high situation of the Honorable Mr. Stuart, but I trust I shall not be considered as overstepping the boundaries of respect, in stating, that I am sure His Lordship will as sincerely regret the loss of Mr. Stuart, as a Member of his Government, as all who are here assembled to pay him this parting acknowledgement of our esteem, will his loss as a Member of our Society.

7. The Army of India.—TUNE—The Duke of Wellington's March.

Major Bryant, the Advocate General, in returning thanks for the honor conferred on the Indian Army, took occasion to pay a very handsome compliment to Major Stuart, and Lieutenant Colonel Nicol H. M. late Quarter Master General, which was loudly and deservedly applauded by the company.

8. The Bench of Calcutta.

9. The Bar of Calcutta.

Mr. Spankie returned thanks for the honor conferred on the Bar, and took the occasion to pass a high and deserved eulogium on Mr. Stuart's eminent talents and distinguished legal acquirements; talents, and acquirements he said, that from his own acquaintance with Mr. Stuart, would have gained him eminence on any Bench.

10. The Bengal Army. Band playing three times round the room. TUNE—British Grenadiers. Mr. Pattle in proposing this toast spoke nearly as follows:—

Mr. President and Gentlemen,—I rise to propose a toast which has always and I am sure will always be drank with enthusiasm. We have already manifested those feelings of respect, admiration, and applause, which are naturally associated with the name of the Indian Army, and I have now to propose a portion of that Army which has a nearer and a dearer claim upon us. I speak, Gentlemen, of a body of men who belong to the same Presidency as ourselves, with whom we have constant opportunity of intercourse and intimacy, to whom we are bound by so many ties of private affection and present esteem. Though no prouder name could have graced our regular list of toasts, it was incompatible with our feelings to place it amongst the prescribed toasts of the evening; though leaving out of the regular list could never lead to its omission. I venture to declare that all who hear me have expected it could not be forgotten; and that it can never require any aid to remind us of it, is indisputable, from the manner in which you now receive it. It is for our Brethren, our Gallant Brethren, that I call upon you to fill your glasses. I do not purpose attempting to eulogize the Bengal Army, still less to compare it with the Armies of other Presidencies. Yet if I ventured to make such a comparison I should do it in the generous spirit of the gallant men belonging to my toast, and there would surely be found nothing invidious in the comparison. 'T would be a

comparison of opportunities not a contrast of merit. For never yet when occasion offered has the Indian Army failed to do all that man can do. The Bengal Army we have most intimately observed. We live and breathe in the very atmosphere of their fame—With the radiance of their renown and glory around us.—With the men now with us who in many a hard fought field have realized for our nation the proudest glories of ancient or modern history—Who speaking on such a subject can want enthusiasm? Gentlemen, to this brief and inadequate tribute to such transcendent merits I must add a few words which I hope when combined with the object of our present Meeting will be considered appropriate. I mean the general excellence of the Bengal Army as the coadjutors and supporters of the Civil Power. Their merit in this respect has not the same universal publicity as the unrivalled brilliance of their martial fame; still it marks more distinctly their virtues to our admiration. The lofty spirit, the well regulated mind, the devotion to public good, the forbearance of a placable and patient temper—in fine all the best qualities which naturally characterize the warriors of a good, a great, and a free people, and as naturally and faithfully represent the genius, the manners, and the institutions of our native country. It is this spirit, Gentlemen, which has always given to British conquests the blessings of the vanquished, and which has made our Armies be hailed by the Oppressed as the precursors of justice, peace, and prosperity, I will venture to say without fear of contradiction, that Mr. Stuart our honored guest will confirm by his experience my imperfect representation of the valuable co-operative aid the Civil Power has always received from our noble Military brethren, the Bengal Army. I know our honored guest most highly admires, regards, and respects the Bengal Army, and that he does so may be accepted as one of the most unquestionable of the many proofs which might be cited of his peculiar fitness to administer successfully and satisfactorily one of the highest offices in the Civil department of this Government. Gentlemen, with all your best feelings advocating, I call on you to drink with three times three, in over flowing bumpers, The Bengal Army.

Mr. Stuart then rose and proposed the Duke of Wellington's health in the following words:—

Gentlemen,—I find it to be the general sentiment, that after having done honor to the Indian Army, we should not pass over the Hero who was ever so closely connected with it. Gentlemen, you all know, that in the field of Indian warfare, was displayed the infancy of his genius, that genius, which in the awful night of its maturity, achieved the triumphs which shall furnish the brightest pages of our future history, which humbled the proud foe that had singly subjugated the world, which never reposed until our victorious banners floated over the field of Waterloo.

The toast was received with unbounded applause. The band marched three times round the room, playing the Grenadier's March, and cheering continued for a considerable time.

After the band had retired, Captain Beatson rose and said,—

I beg leave to propose the health of an individual who would have been much gratified if he had been present here to night—and who would have felt most warmly the compliments and honours that have been paid to our respected guest.—I mean his brother, Major Charles Stuart.

In naming him I propose the health of one whose excellent qualities were much less widely known than they deserved to be.—A great and insurmountable diffidence and coldness of manner prevented him from mixing much in general society, and from being known by many beyond the circle of his friends—but I appeal with confidence to every one who had the happiness to be included in that number, when I assert that beneath this exterior cold, there was concealed as warm a heart as ever glowed in any bosom. His talents were not less excellent than his disposition was amiable, but fortune denied him the opportunity of displaying them to advantage.

After years of assiduous labour he had just reached that point when he might look forward to high distinction and to reach the object of his ambition at no very distant period. And he was not a character of that stamp which shines in the second place, but is eclipsed in the first. But his health had given way under the laborious life he had led and he was forced to quit India for the Cape and afterwards to proceed to England at the very time when the long cherished object of his hopes seemed to be coming within his grasp.

While his friends must deeply regret that he was compelled to quit India so prematurely for his own fame, let us wish him happiness and the enjoyment of health in his native land—I propose the health of Major Charles Stuart.

Mr. Stuart seemed much affected with this tribute of applause to his Brother, and returned thanks in nearly the following words:—

Gentlemen,—the pride which I cherish, in possessing a brother like Major Stuart, has made the best and warmest feelings of my heart

respond to your last toast. Gentlemen, in my connection with Major Stuart, there is no circumstance which I esteem more fortunate, than his attaching me by a most endearing tie to my Brother Servants, of the Bengal Army. Gentlemen, that sentiment has heightened the cordial interest which I have always felt for the prosperity and honor of this Army. I have observed with lively satisfaction their unceasing claims to all the qualities which can distinguish them, or which can ennoble Soldiers. Gentlemen, they have my fervent wishes that their prosperity may still increase: for their renown I can only pray that it may endure. It cannot be increased.

The President then proposed the health of "*The Merchants of Calcutta*," which was drank with loud applause,—On which Mr. Palmer rose, and as well as we could hear him, returned thanks in nearly the following words:—

I wish it had fallen to the lot of some one more capable than myself of returning thanks for the honor conferred on my brethren and myself, of the value of which we are fully sensible; and whatever may be the success of our Commerce, I pledge that we shall never be Bankrupt in feeling. But, Gentlemen, an East India Merchant's speech should be like his accounts, as short as possible; and always remembering the adage, that short accounts tend to make long friends, I shall return the honor conferred on us by proposing to you as my toast, The Civil Service of India.

14. Prosperous Voyage to the PRINCESS OF WALES.

Capt. Biden briefly returned thanks, but we could not distinctly hear what fell from him.

Mr. Palmer in a short but appropriate speech proposed the

15. Civil Service of Bengal.

This toast was drank with the usual demonstrations of respect and admiration.

Mr. Udny rose and said:

Gentlemen.—In returning thanks in the name of the Civil Service of Bengal, for the honour done them, and for the kind and flattering terms in which they have been spoken of by the Honourable Gentleman, I beg leave to say, that praise from no quarter could have been more acceptable to that body, than coming as it does from Mr. Palmer, a man, the excellence and integrity of whose character is the theme of universal admiration.

Mr. Palmer then proposed the health of Mr. Adam and Mr. Fendall. When the applause with which this toast was drank had subsided, Mr. Stuart once more rose and said:—

Gentlemen.—I rise to return you my ardent thanks, for the compliment you have paid to my excellent colleagues. That honor, Gentlemen, I am satisfied will be doubly welcome to them when they shall know that it originated with a Gentleman whom in common with myself, they have so long esteemed and loved. Gentlemen, I am sure that you will assist me in repaying the compliment. Gentlemen, I call upon you to do honor to the most estimable social qualities of the heart, to the most unbounded benevolence, to a spirit of princely magnificence, in commercial dealings. Gentlemen, the name which I shall offer to you, can never be forgotten in this flourishing Emporium, so long as those virtues united in a British Merchant, shall receive the due meed of admiration and applause. Gentlemen, I propose the health of Mr. Palmer with three times three.

Mr. Pattle next rose, and said,

Mr. President and Gentlemen.—The enthusiastic applause with which you have received the very appropriate tribute, paid to the superior talents and virtues of our honored Guest, as a public character, by our President, and the learned Gentleman on his right hand, affords ample testimony, that the worthy manner in which our honored guest has always fulfilled the arduous duties of the high public station he has held, is duly appreciated by you. You will not therefore I am certain, be less gratified to learn the claims our honored guest has to your respect, and admiration, as a private individual. In that character, he is, I am aware, known only to a portion of this most respectable meeting, but that, it so happens, proceeds from a cause beyond his control, and which he has always deeply regretted. His delicate state of health would never allow him to indulge the generous inclination and earnest desire he has always felt to be generally known in a Society which I know he most highly values and respects. He would, but for this uncontrollable cause, have indulged in an hospitality suited to the high office he has so ably filled.—But, Gentlemen, he has had to choose whether he should by retirement and abstinence, husband his strength for the faithful and able discharge of the important and sacred trusts belonging to his public duties, or forgetting those sacred obligations, indulge in the social habits of a generous hospitality, to the injury of his health and to the certain diminution of his claims on you as a most meritorious and faithful Public Servant. That Mr. Stuart so circumstanced, should be governed by a high sense of public duty, may be admitted as one of the many proofs of

His entirely deserving the distinction of this Entertainment. Gentlemen, I have know Mr. Stuart from the first day of my arrival in this country; I have intimately and closely observed him, and I can with truth declare to you, that altho' his exterior manners may have appeared to a cursory observer reserved and unconciliating, all those who have been intimately known to him will unanimously declare, a warmer, more generous, or more feeling heart than his, has never inhabited the human heart. To redress the oppressed, to help the unprotected, to assist the necessitous, to encourage the diffident yet deserving, has been the use to which he has devoted the power and influence his superior talents ever obtained for him, and he should, and I hope does know, that the Native Public of the extensive territory belonging to this Presidency, is most gratefully and feelingly sensible of the inestimable advantages derived from the excellent and unceasing private virtues which have governed his public career. I believe I may declare without fear of contradiction that there are a great many here besides myself, who have observed, that whatever influence Mr. Stuart has at any time possessed in the distribution of patronage, has been made subservient only to advance merit when combined with talents. (*great applause*). Gentlemen, the applause with which you receive this imperfect but sincere tribute of respect to Mr. Stuart's private character, cannot but afford him the most unqualified satisfaction. Allow me then to conclude with my toast.

17. Mr. Stuart as a private individual.

Mr. Palmer proposed the health of

18. The Worthy President Mr. Udny.

Mr. Udny rose to return thanks and said:—

Gentlemen,—I am extremely sensible of, and thankful for, the honour that has been done me, whilst at the same time I cannot but lament my inability adequately to discharge the duty which has been assigned to me this evening—but the merits and services of Mr. Stuart far transcend any expressions of mine—I have done my best, and must rely on your candour and liberality to overlook any omissions.

Mr. Pattie, then rose, and said:—

Mr. President and Gentlemen—The toast I am about to give, has been always received with the most unbounded Enthusiasm,—I shall propose to you the health of an illustrious Lady, whose transcendent virtues must ever command for her, universal reverence, admiration, and respect. Gentlemen

THE MARCHIONESS OF HASTINGS!!!

This was drunk with great applause which lasted for a considerable time.

Shortly after this, Mr. Stuart retired, and was accompanied to his carriage, by the President, the Stewards, and many of the principal guests, who gave him three hurrahs on his leaving the Town Hall.—*John Bull.*

A Substitute for Hookah-Smoking.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

Sir, I have been much amused by the grand contentions in your Paper between "ANTI-HOOKAH" and "A HOOKAH-SMOKER."

Now, as I am fond of a cloud* myself, I can fully enter into the feelings of A HOOKAH-SMOKER; and, as I agree with ANTI-HOOKAH in some of his arguments, I shall not enter the lists with either of these redoubtable personages, but offer myself as a Mediator, by proposing a Substitute, which will put money into the pocket of the person who adopts it.

Amongst the advantages of the Hookah, which I see enumerated, is one, viz. that "to the lonely and contemplative it is at once a companion and inspirer." My Substitute has equally the same advantages; and I presume that after all I have said it is hardly necessary to mention that the Substitute I mean is THE CALCUTTA JOURNAL, — which costs me only Twelve Rupees, where I was in the habit of paying Sixteen a month for my Hookah, thus by this arrangement making a balance in my favour of Four Rupees in the monthly expenditure.

There is one advantage which I affirm the amusement of the JOURNAL has over the other; namely, that it does not, like the Hookah, end in smoke.

I am, Sir, your most obedient Servant,

Calcutta, Feb. 16, 1822.

ANTI-PUFF.

* Vide Boxiania.

CURRENT VALUE OF GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

BUY		CALCUTTA.		SELL	
15	0	{	Six per cent. New Loans,	{	14 12
19	0		Ditto Remittable, 1819-20,		18 12
17	12		Ditto Ditto, earlier Loans,		17 8

Letting the Cat out of the Bag.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

Sir,

When a man has disclosed a secret, or betrayed a concealed purpose, it is frequently said by the dealers in proverbial sayings, that "he has let the cat out of the bag."

Allow me through the medium of your JOURNAL to solicit from the learned in apothegms the origin of this figure of speech, by which you will much oblige Your's, &c.

Calcutta, Feb. 15, 1822.

A CONSTANT READER.

Dum-Dum Road.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

Sir,

In the middle of the Road between Dum-Dum and Calcutta, I this morning saw the body of a dead horse, in a state of putrefaction. It has, I understand, been there two or three days.

I mention this, that the person whose business it may be to have such Nuisances removed, may have an opportunity of doing his duty.

I am, Sir, your most obedient servant,

Calcutta, Feb. 16, 1822.

A BROAD HINT.

Bachelor's Ball.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

Sir,

What, in the name of goodness, are the Bachelors about, that they have not given us a Ball?

You must know, Mr. Editor, that I am a good-humoured Girl of about seventeen; and though no very great beauty, am quite astonished that I have not yet had a proposal.

The Season is now nearly over, and hitherto I have kept up my spirits with the idea of a Bachelor's Ball; where, I suppose you know, *We Ladies* have the privilege of asking the *Gentlemen*. These Bachelors, however, are so dilatory, that I have almost given up all hopes of making my proposals to a Dear Fellow who shall be nameless.

I hope, therefore, you will have the kindness to publish this Letter, together with some hints of your own; so that although I despair of my chance of a Husband, I may have the consolation of seeing myself in print, and that too in your excellent Journal.

I cannot conclude this Letter without mentioning a speech of that abominable Fellow, your Friend, THE ZEPHYR, to whom I complained of the Bachelor's behaviour, when he insultingly asked me what chance of a Husband I could possibly have ANY WHERE, who, at every *Burra Khanah* was a Ship-wreck and at every Ball a *Wall-shade*?

I am, dear Sir, your hoping Servant,

Calcutta, February 16, 1822.

BETTY SINGLE.

NOTE.

It would be an ill compliment, indeed, to the Spinsters of the City of Palaces, if not a positive Libel on the Bachelors, to suppose that any thing could be necessary on our parts to strengthen the Appeals of Youth and Beauty, which we are bound in all gallantry to presume in possession of Miss Single, though her bashful modesty should timidly insinuate the reverse, though the fickle ZEPHYR should desert her in her utmost need, or though even all the world should have hitherto unaccountably remained insensible to her enchantments. The time may come when instead of being herself a Shipwreck, she may be the Syren to allure others to that shipwreck of the heart, which is not so easily repaired as that of the person; and if she believes that "Marriages are made in Heaven" the hour of her perdition may be near. Her influence with the many who, like herself, are balancing between Hope and Despair, will be of essential service to her cause, and if their Appeals through the Journal should be unavailing, we must see what else can be done. It is enough, however, we are persuaded, to hint at the propriety of the Bachelors' fulfilling their annual duty; and we expect therefore before another week passes, ere the Season flies from us, to hear of arrangements being actually made for a splendid Fête in every respect worthy of the occasion.—Ed.

ASIATIC DEPARTMENT.

—501—

Enigma for Solution.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

Sir,

I am not going to trouble you about the quarrels which have so much disturbed Tweedle Dum and Tweedle Dee, because I think you have already wasted on them many a page which might have been better employed, and because I am bold enough to say that I have no soul for Music. It may be very shocking, but it is very true, that as soon as a fair Spinster sits down to the Piano, I fall not asleep but a wandering. So it happened not many evenings ago, when all the effect of some said-to-be very fine performance on my unmusical temperament was to produce, by a strange sort of association of ideas, the following Enigma.

You give place to such things, and if my frank confession does not alarm your fair Readers it may perhaps furnish five minutes exercise to their ingenuity.

ENIGMA.

The first is said of men in place,
The next is almost truth,
The third denotes the human race,
The fourth is found in youth.

Place these together in juxtaposition,
'Tis known to the Surgeon, perhaps the Physician,
The Handicraftsman, the Mathematician,
The keen-cutting Lawyer, the deep Politician,
And far above all, the fair-handed Musician.

ANON.

Mrs. Casement's Brilliant At Home.

(From a Correspondent.)

The cold weather, we fear, is drawing to a close, and the gaieties of the season in the fashionable world are nearly over. Mrs. Casement's "At Home," on the evening of the 14th, (Valentine's Day), as it may probably be the last of those brilliant Fêtes, which have pre-eminently distinguished this season of gaily and fashion; so it may be said, to have closed the campaign, with an éclat and effect of the first distinction.

The splendid Mansion of this Lady in Chowringhee, was thrown open, and the company began to assemble, a little after 9 o'clock on the 14th; "Masks admitted." The gateway was illuminated with a variety of coloured lamps, surmounted by the letters G. E.; on passing which, we observed a blaze of light from the variegated lamps which lined the court yard; while the portico of the house was tastefully decorated with lights, surmounted by a brilliant star, on each front. On entering, and passing up the stair case, we were particularly struck, with the union of splendid magnificence, and tasteful ornament, which pervaded the suite of rooms thrown open on the occasion. The landing place, with the two withdrawing rooms, were decorated and furnished in the best taste of the present day; these led into the principal drawing room, where we were particularly struck with the splendor of the mirrors, interspersed with the finest drawings and prints; the verandah beyond this room, was laid out with a table for refreshments, of about an hundred covers; where every delicacy of the season appeared in profusion; while some thousand lights, from the lustres and girandoles, which were placed with much taste, throughout the rooms, dazzled the eye, and for a moment entranced the mind. When we had time to look around us, and to collect our ideas, we were particularly struck with the singular beauty of some of the ornaments adorning the suite of rooms. The blue ground of the couches, and furniture, had something; cool and refreshing in its appearance, when contrasted with the surrounding light; and the magnificent block of black marble in one of the lesser rooms, supported lightly on golden dolphins, was certainly the most unique and beautiful ornament of that kind we have ever seen. We were silently contemplating the

print of Burney's beautiful picture "the Passage of the Brook," when of a sudden the Martial Band struck up, the doors of the room to the South were thrown open, and as if by enchantment we were transported to another Eden. On proceeding with the crowd, we were carried into a garden, where on the right, the scene represented a deep and impenetrable wood; proceeding on, we noticed a bower of honeysuckle, sweetly formed! a mild light, arising from variegated lamps, strung as a "true love knot," enabled us to read "Valentine's Bower" over the threshold. A cottage stood near, having a sign post, with "Valentines sold here" and an angelic Sylph-like form, attired in the beautiful dress of a Swiss peasant girl, which was singularly becoming, sat at the door of the cottage, turning her spinning wheel. A little further on, a bridge extending over a wild glen, beyond which was a fine waterfall and wild mountainous country, led, as a finger post informed us, to "Lover's Leap." On the right again, we noticed a fine lawn, and at some distance, on the road side "Dennis Bulgruddery's Cottage, at the sign of the Red Cow." The scenery representing this landscape, was most exquisitely finished, and the whole did the highest credit to the taste which planned, and the Artist who executed it.

The company were received by Mrs. Casement in the great room, and the numbers assembled so rapidly, that the open avenues leading to the mansion were early blocked up by carriages, and Ladies and Gentlemen were obliged to leave their conveyances on the road, and make their way on foot.

A Country Dance commenced the Ball, but the rooms soon became so crowded, that dancing could for a time no longer be carried on; the Quadrille sets could hardly move, and the company were more attracted by the exquisite humour of some of the Masks, of whom many appeared in character: A French Dancing Master was perfect in his part, and surpassed every thing of the kind we ever before witnessed: this Gentleman appeared afterwards as an Irish Peasant, and is the only person we have ever seen, who to our ideas, realized the character, as drawn by Miss Edgeworth: his talent for wit and repartee kept a crowd around him the whole evening, and it was whispered to us that he acted his part equal to a D-yle; A Fisherman with his net and fish, would have feasted the whole clan of McGregor; a Mercury might have run for a Poney; a Woman with a Child on her back came from Weston; a Conjuror who gave a manifest proof of his art, by entrancing the Ladies, might have been better known as a *Faun*; a Hackney Coachman was excellent, and though unmasked would never have been known as *Humphry*; a splendidly dressed Spaniard; a Dr. Pangloss; two Bellmen; several Sick Gentlemen; a Man and his Wife, just out of bed; and many other excellent characters appeared during the Evening. On the whole the Masks were more numerous, and better supported, than we have ever before seen them.

The Country Dances and Quadrilles were kept up with spirit during the Evening until midnight, when the fire works were displayed. During this exhibition, and while the company were assembled to view them, some of the lights attached to the bower in the garden, broke, from the heat; and the fire communicating to the scenes, the whole of these decorations were in an instant in flames; the mansion, as well as others in the neighbourhood, was for a time in great danger, but from the active exertions of some of the Gentlemen, the flames were at last got under. During this critical period, the amiable Hostess, and Gallant Host, were entirely occupied in dispelling the fears of their Female Guests. The fire once quenched, the merry Dance was resumed, and kept up until an early hour next morning; and when we left the scene, at 2 P. M. the spirit of the Dance was still kept up with undiminished vigor.

On the whole, we may observe that no Entertainment could display more of the hospitable attentions which form the very essence of good society, more good taste, or gratification to her guests, than Mrs. Casement's *At Home*; and we feel, that we express, in this, the sentiment of every person who partook in the amusements of that Evening, with which all were highly gratified.

Colonel Blacker's Memoir.*To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.*

SIR,

I have been lately so fortunate as to meet with that excellent Work, Lieutenant Colonel Blacker's Memoir of the late War; and, like most other fanciful people, I fancy a Second Edition might be materially improved. Under this impression, however erroneous it may be, I cannot forego hazarding a few marks, which, trifling as they are, may possibly, if attended to, induce the Author to make some alterations, should he ever take upon himself the revision of his valuable Memoir.

Nothing can be better than the Dedication to this Work; and I recognise in the motive that dictated it, every good feeling that can enhance and stamp a value upon self-disinterestedness, respect for his comrades, and devotion to a Service, of which the Author is a considerable ornament, and distinguished member.

I shall pass over the Preface to this Memoir, it being like most Introductions, of minor consequence, as merely referring to what is found in detail in the body of the Work, or offering excuses for some things, and reasons for others, upon which the Reader's judgment should be left free to pronounce sentence.

The style of this Memoir is plain, unaffected, and perspicuous; but there is throughout the Work a preposterous exhibition of learning, and in many places unnecessary allusions to ancient customs that are in nowise apt, consequently unnecessary. I shall quote an instance of this which will serve to illustrate the truth of the objection here stated. Speaking of the formation of the army into Divisions, Colonel Blacker observes—(page 31.)

"These Corps may be compared in many respects to the Legions of the Romans, two of which formed a Consular Army, and amounted to 9,000 men. The Legions composed the Army of the State, and its main strength, like the Regular Troops of the British Service. But in both cases the numbers, with time and extension of dominion, were found to be inadequate. The Romans in their wars with Hannibal, perceived the want of Irregular Cavalry. This deficiency they supplied, by taking into pay Gauls, Germans, and Numidians; as in the Mysore Wars the British called in the aid of the Moguls and Mahrattas. What was employed in the first instance as a temporary expedient, was subsequently organized into a permanent system. By Roman Officers, a selection from the Troops of the Allies was marshalled under the appellation of Extraordinaries, according to their own discipline. These form a striking coincidence with the Corps supplied by Native Powers in alliance, under the names of Regular Infantry Reformed Horse, &c."

The above might have been very properly introduced into a comparative view of the Roman and Anglo-British Armies; but in a professed Memoir of a Campaign, it is no ways admissible. If evidence of the exhibition of learning be required, the Reader has only to turn to the Work, where he may satiate his appetite, be it ever so keen, with Notes and Extracts from various Authors, endless as they are ostentations.

That Colonel Blacker's conclusions are not always correct we may take the following as a pretty convincing proof. In his reflection upon the followers of an Indian Army (page 92) he states:

"It has been asserted by some Officers of great experience, that this multitude is of great advantage; as, having no prescribed duty to perform, they have leisure to bring into Camp, from the neighbouring country and towns, supplies that would otherwise probably be abandoned. Thus they not only feed themselves, but relieve the Commissariat, which is obliged to supply the Soldier when Rice cannot be had in the the Bazar below a certain rate. This argument necessarily supposes the Army to be moving in an Enemy's country, from which the inhabitants have fled."

Now it by no means follows that the above argument necessarily supposes the Army to be moving in an Enemy's country from which the inhabitants have fled; nay, the reverse of this hypothesis is the case, and it is authenticated by every day's ex-

perience, that the followers of an Army marching not only thro' our own country, but through that of our Allies and Enemies, from which the inhabitants have no cause to fly, bring supplies into the Camp market that would never have reached it through another channel; and that this natural result is not advantageous to the public Service, must be proved by more cogent reasoning than that used by the Lieutenant Colonel in support of an opposite opinion.

Colonel Blacker should recollect that just conclusions and annotations are of the greatest value in Military Commentaries, as from these the principal benefit of such Works are drawn; consequently imperfection in the one, and deficiency in the other, tend to lead the mind astray, and establish erroneous results. The full and impartial result of every circumstance, particularly those consequent upon a general action, can alone prove beneficial to the Public, which it does by holding up to the Consideration of it's Officers those errors in the conduct of former commanders, which prevented the realization of all the advantages, that under a different line of procedure might have been gained.

That Colonel Blacker has not given that faithful detail of the occurrences narrated in his Memoir which is requisite to enable Officers upon future occasions to avoid similar omissions, will be obvious, when we compare his statement with the circumstances of the case. In page 148 we find the following statement relative to Mahedpore.

"The Line under Sir Thomas Hislop had arrived within 6 or 700 yards of the River, when he was joined by Sir John; and upon receiving his report of the Reconnoissance, he immediately decided that the Army should cross by the single Ford."

If the generally received opinion be true, and it is believed to rest upon strong grounds, Sir John Malcolm never reconnoitered the Enemy's position previous to the actual crossing of the River by the head of our column of Infantry; in which case Sir Thomas Hislop could not have adopted the measure above stated, upon any data whatever; as the report said to have been given by Sir John Malcolm, is stated to have been the cause that induced him to adopt the measure as narrated. Sir John merely moved with the Cavalry, some Horse Artillery, and Rockets, to keep the Enemy's Cavalry in check; nor did he rejoin the Line till, as the Lieutenant Colonel says, it was close to the River.

Proceeding with his account of the action of Mahedpore, Colonel Blacker states (vide Page 149):

"As soon as this manoeuvre was performed by the first Brigade, Sir Thomas Hislop gave his orders for the attack of the Enemy along their whole front, with what troops had crossed, leaving the second Brigade of Infantry, to follow as the Reserve."

Here there is evidently a mistake, which may very possibly be owing to Colonel Blacker's not having heard Sir John's proposal to lead the storm of the principal Battery upon the left of the British Line; neither was this proposal made till the head of the British Advance had been for a considerable time suffering severely under a well directed fire from at least 40 heavy guns. This evinces the impossibility of there having been any previous arrangement for an attack upon the Enemy's position at any period antecedent to Sir John Malcolm's having volunteered to perform that service which he so gallantly achieved.

In another paragraph of this page (149) Colonel Blacker appears to continue under misapprehension when he says,—

"And while the first Brigade ascended the bank and took sufficient ground to the right of its formation into line, the Light Brigade arose from the Ravines, and formed Battalion Columns of Companies on its left: the whole of this operation was performed with great steadiness under a fire of both round and grape from several batteries. By this time the Horse Artillery were nearly silenced or dismounted; for their light pieces were unequal, however well served, to stand against the heavy calibres in their front."

This Brigade of Horse Artillery, as stated by the Author, was not nearly, but totally silenced; and not as stated by Colonel

Blacker, when the Light Brigade issued from the Ravines, but previous to the formation of the first Brigade. It is believed that General Sir John Malcolm made his proposal to storm the Enemy's battery, when Major Noble, commanding the Horse Artillery, reported the disabled state of his Brigade, which was not till after the explosion of some tumbrils which completed the work of destruction that the Enemy's Artillery had left unfinished.

We must now notice the Lieutenant Colonels's reflections upon the Battle of Mahedpore, and, the errors committed by both parties, which takes up from page 152 till 155. These reflections appear to be imperfect, as they do not fully embrace the whole of the British Commander's conduct. The Commentator does not in any solitary instance, even reason upon the propriety or otherwise of placing our Horse Brigade where they not only could be of no use, but where they served to concentrate the undivided fire of the Enemy upon our line. That this devoted and efficient Arm was sacrificed without any object, is evident from the melancholy result. Did they serve to check the fire of the Enemy? This the Author admits they could not do. Did they at all tend to protect or cover the head of our line as it crossed the River? In no way whatever,—quite the contrary; for they, by being posted upon the bank immediately over the Gaut and within point blank range, served only to make the fire of the Enemy more lively and incessant. It is pretty evident therefore that this Brigade was worse than useless in the position they occupied; consequently it does not require to be proved that they might have been better disposed of, which they surely would have been had part of them with a detachment of the Regular Cavalry and Mysore Horse been detached to make a demonstration of attack upon the Enemy's right flank, which was obnoxious to operations, by a route not very distant or circuitous, to the left of the Ford at which the British Army crossed the River. The remainder of this fine Brigade might have been advantageously disposed of as a Reserve; which would not only have rendered our Baggage secure, but have afforded a rallying point in the event of any misfortune: and although a Retreat is never very probable, yet the possibility of such an occurrence ought not to be altogether overlooked, especially as in the present case where the slightest retrograde would have involved the entire destruction of the Army.

More might be said upon this subject; but enough has been shewn to convince the Reader that the Author's reflections in a Military point of view, are not so perfect as they might have been. I shall now proceed to the pursuit of the dislocated Enemy, and refer hereafter for a further illustration of this opinion, to Colonel Blacker's remarks upon Colonel Monson's conduct.

In page 163, Col. Blacker refers to Sir John Malcolm's being ordered to halt at Mundesore for further instructions. This proceeding upon Sir Thomas's part requires elucidation; as it is impossible to give any satisfactory reason for a measure so pregnant with evil: for it must be recollected that at the time this positive mandate (for it admitted of no latitude) was received, Sir John was within a forced march of the fugitives; consequently obedience of the order would have involved protracted hostilities, the result of which may fairly be allowed to be unproductive of benefit to the public interest. But this dilemma was averted by Sir John's coming to the resolution of disobeying the order in question and throwing himself upon the mercy of the Governor General. The consequence was, orders for the march were issued as usual in the evening, and at midnight the enemies Vakeels arrived in Sir John's camp, fully empowered to negotiate a permanent peace.

In alluding to the Retreat of Colonel Monson's detachment, (vide page 168,) Colonel Blacker observes,

"Some satisfaction will be derived from the reflection, that the termination of hostilities with Holkar took place in a quarter where the British Army formerly suffered its greatest disgrace, under less favorable circumstances, and of which want of provisions was not the least. Whatever faults were to be attributed to Colonel Monson for the disasters which attended his ill-fated detachment in 1804, the superior Government cannot be absolved from the responsibility of the deplorable consequences which followed this expedition."

Colonel Blacker should have recollected, that this leader advanced through the Makunder Pass contrary to orders, and declined attacking the Enemy although advised to do so, when a favorable opportunity presented itself; and so unmanned and alarmed did he become upon the approach of danger, that he mounted one of the public elephants, and deserted his detachment, without communicating to a soul his intentions, till his disgraceful abandonment of his post proclaimed him alike unmanly of his character, the national glory, and the public interests. Neither should he have forgotten that the auxiliary Horse, instead of flying, as is stated, although but a short time in the British Service, sustained the attack for some time, and dispersed only upon being overpowered by the Enemy's superior numbers, leaving Lieutenant Lucan, who commanded this ill-fated Corps, a prisoner and severely wounded.

I trust I have not occupied more of your valuable columns than my slight pretensions to the consideration of the Public, warrants; to avoid which, I shall refrain from making any observation upon the very cursory manner in which the Author passes over the conduct of General Smith at the Ford of Yellowar, of Colonel Adams's delay in entering the Maha Deo Hills in pursuit of the Ex-Rajah of Nagpore, and (though last not least) Sir Thomas Hislop's Execution of the Killadar of Talucir. I shall take my leave of this excellent Record by drawing your notice to the conclusion of the Work, which is a very interesting part of the Memoir; one that admits of great speculation and various reasoning. I allude to the Author's reflections upon the mutability of States (vide page 378) wherein he adverts to the frequent and rapid changes that have transferred the Sovereignty of India to powers composed of very opposite elements. The Narrator here takes occasion to ask a question fraught with the deepest interest, not only to India and the British welfare, but embracing the peace and happiness of both Europe and Asia.

"Shall the conclusion to be drawn from these examples, be the downfall of the British Empire in India, like a Mahratta State?"

In replying to this interrogatory, the Author evinces a very becoming hesitation; nevertheless he asserts, that

"If such a catastrophe ever should happen, it will proceed from causes widely different from those which have produced the destruction of previous Empires."

Now it appears that Foreign Invasion and Internal Rebellion are two causes which generally tend to the dismemberment of most Empires, and those which will operate strongly against the British Power in India—and I think it will be admitted that a War between England and Russia would create dangers calculated to shake our dominion in India to its very base—for although our mild, tolerant, and just sway is fully appreciated by the majority of the people, who find peace, prosperity, and security, under our rule, there are other motives to influence them to seize the first opportunity that offered, for extricating themselves from a Government which necessarily excludes from participation in its honors and emoluments all the higher class of its Asiatic subjects. Add to these strongly operating causes, the no less powerful stimulus arising from religion, self interest, and ambition, and we shall soon find that all the innate principles of human nature would rouse those (who bow obsequiously to our dominion in the hour of peace), to take up arms against our authority upon the first blast of the trumpet that proclaimed war against our power—I shall leave this deeply interesting part of the Memoir to abler hands, and remain satisfied with giving an Extract from Colonel Blacker's sentiments of the Natives which I conceive supports my view of the case.

"But the ties of gratitude are easily broken; and while every freedom their civilization renders them capable of enjoying, is conferred by the prevailing policy, may a powerful body of European Troops be ever maintained, to guard against the incalculable operation of caprice, inconstancy, and superstition."

This subject it must be allowed admits of a philosophical disquisition upon the moral constitution of our Indian subjects, that would tend to demonstrate the truth of what has been fre-

quently avowed, that all our indulgence and toleration would not be for a moment remembered, if an opportunity offered for gaining enfranchisement from our sway. Luckily, however, for us, we preside over the destinies of a various and oppositely constituted people, whose interests, habits, sentiments, religion, propensities, and character, are as different from each other, as they are from their Transatlantic Governors.

I am, Mr. Editor, your's obediently,

February 4, 1822.

MUTABILITY.

Deaths.

On the 20th ultimo, Mr. J. HENRY BLOOM, aged 30 years.

At Samlucottah, on the 9th ultimo, in the 28th year of his age, Lieutenant ALEXANDER MACDONALD, 1st Battalion 21st Regiment of Native Infantry, from an attack of the Epidemic Cholera.

Two Songs.

Supposed to have been written about the commencement of the Great Civil War.

THE CAVALIER'S CALL.

1.

Gentlemen Cavaliers, heark to the Call,
Which summons our best blood from castle and hall,
'Tis Loyalty's Trumpet that rings for the cause
Of the Throne and the Altar, our Honor and Laws,
Gentles, to Horse,
To the Spear and the Glaive,
'Tis your King, and your Glory,
That calls on the Brave.

2.

The glint of each helmet, the toss of each plume,
Shall flash like the sunburst that pierces the gloom
Of the short April tempest, and scatters away
Each cloud that would dim the pure splendour of day.
Gentles, to Horse,
To the Spear and the Glaive, &c. &c.

3.

The Puritan Roundheads, whose fanatic pride,
As fierce as the whirlwind and deep as the tide,
Would shake the bright Throne of old Albion, shall feel
That the Nobles of England are true as their steel.
Gentles, to Horse,
To the Spear and the Glaive, &c. &c.

4.

There's Newcastle, Ormond, and gallant Montrose,
The Lions of Britain, will scatter her Foes,
Whilst Albion, and Erin, and Scotia shall ring
With the Loyalist's Battle-cry, "God and the King."
Gentles, to Horse,
To the Spear and the Glaive, &c. &c.

5.

The King, may God bless him! when peril's at hand,
Like a Sire by his Children surrounded, shall stand,
Whilst the pride of his realm, all the noble and high
Will ask but his mandate to conquer or die.
Gentles, to Horse,
To the spear and the Glaive, &c. &c.

6.

There are eyes too, of Britain's own peerlessly Fair,
To view and reward every deed that we dare;
And if crown'd by true Honor we sleep with the Brave,
There are tears, there are laurels, to hallow each grave.
Gentles, to Horse,
To the Spear and the Glaive,
'Tis your King and your Glory
That calls on the Brave.

THE WAR SONG OF ENGLAND.

1.

Up! Britons—Patriots—onward to the strife,
We war not now to gild a Throne,
We strike for Liberty and life,
The cause—the mighty cause—is all our own.
And if there lives a Slave would basely stand
Nor smite for Freedom and his Native Land,
Let him go hug his cherished chains, and bear
Britannia's curse—and die in his despair.
On! for our Homes and our insulted Laws,
Raise Albion's war-cry—"God defend the cause."

2.

Freemen of England—and oh! once ye were,
Free as the azure Ocean's waves,
Free as your own pure Island air,—
Has Tyranny congeal'd you into Slaves!!
No!—No!—the tameless spirit of your Sires
Still swells your English hearts, and still inspires
The stern the dauntless love of Liberty,
The great resolve, to perish, or be free.
On, then, to die or conquer for our Laws
Raise England's war-cry, "God defend the cause,"

3.

Sons of the Peerless Island—shall the bright,
The glorious flame our Fathers fann'd,
High Freedom's dear and holy light,
Perish in this, its own—its sacred land?
No!—while one arm can wield the Patriot's sword,
One voice give forth the Patriot's Battle-word,
That fire shall burn, whose every spark will be
A guiding-star to all posterity,
On, then, and Heaven itself will bless the cause
Of those who fight for Freedom, Faith, and Laws

Patna, Jan. 4, 1822.

BERNARD WYCLIFFE.

Shipping Arrivals.

CALCUTTA.

Date	Names of Vessels	Flags	Commanders	From Whence	Left
Feb. 16	Adamant	British	A. Esterly	Batavia	Dec. 22

Shipping Departures.

CALCUTTA.

Date	Names of Vessels	Flags	Commanders	Destination
Feb. 15	La Anna	French	S. Prade	Bordeaux
15	George	British	J. Poulson	Madras

MADRAS.

Date	Names of Vessels	Flags	Commanders	Destination
Jan. 31	Lion	British	T. W. Stunt	Malabar Coast
31	Orient	British	P. Wallace	England

The CONDE DO RIO PARDO (P.) CATHARINE, HASTINGS (brig), and BARRETTO JUNIOR (P.) arrived off Calcutta on Friday last, and the PASCOA arrived at Cooley Bazar on the same day.

Passengers.

Correct List of Passengers proceeding to Europe on board the Honorable Company's Chartered Ship BARROSA, Captain Henry Hutchinson.

Mrs. Harris, Captain Philip Thomas, 16th Regiment of Native Infantry, Captain H. D. Burgh, 2d Regiment of Light Cavalry, Lieutenant James Wright, His Majesty's 24th Regiment of Foot, Lieutenant William Mellis, ditto ditto, Lieutenant James Jefferies, ditto 17th ditto, Lieutenant John Pyne, 16th Regiment of Native Infantry, Lieutenant H. Templar, 4th ditto, William Harris, Quarter Master of His Majesty's 14th Regiment of Foot, Mr. G. Hazledine, Mr. John Pennington, Master Andrew George Wilson.

Passenger per KUSNOVIE, from Muscat to Bombay—Lieutenant Buchanan, 4th Regiment of Cavalry.

Passenger per SARAH, from Colombo to Bombay.—Mr. W. D. Ham,